

# The Missionary Helper

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE  
FREE BAPTIST WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

MOTTO: *Faith and Works Win.*

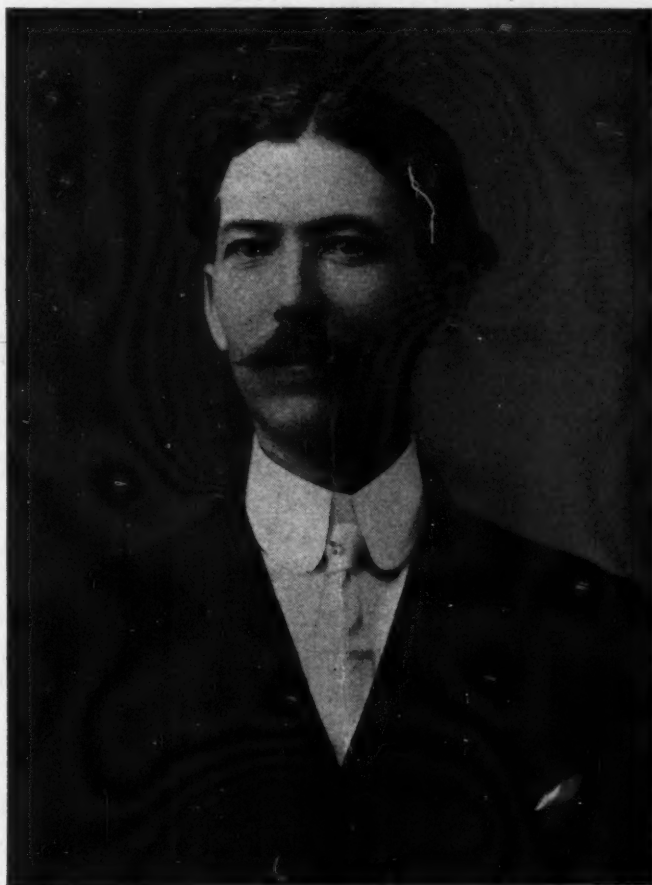
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HENRY T. McDONALD, A. M., PRESIDENT OF STORER COLLEGE

### FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

Do we half appreciate the privilege of helping, in any and every way possible, our gifted, enthusiastic, consecrated band of workers at Storer College? Do we pray for them daily? Are we half aware of the mighty influences that have gone forth and continue to go forth, increasingly, from that little community of teachers and pupils on College hill? Mrs. Anne S. D. Bates wrote, for a recent *Storer Record*:—"In the winning campaign for state-wide prohibition in West Virginia, Storer College has lead the way, and worked for it 45 years. In this time it has sent out thousands of young men and women thoroughly trained in the principles of total abstinence and prohibition of the liquor traffic. From 1867, beside the Bible and Webster's Dictionary lay a large blank book, and every student was asked to sign a total abstinence pledge and all, or nearly all, signed it.

"Only a few years ago a citizen brought up in Harper's Ferry told Dr. Brackett he had never known a student to go into a saloon nor had he seen one drunk or disorderly on the street, or in any way troubling other people. And added, 'Dr. Brackett, you ought to be proud of such a record.'"

We hope you will enjoy the Storer party, given by the HELPER, this month. Old and young cheerfully responded to the invitation to meet in these pages and give us a glimpse of the latest blessings, needs and news; or to tell the story of early days, by way of contrast. Those bright-faced girls, in cap and apron, concluded their week of Domestic Science by posing, on Saturday, just for us; and nearly all of the portraits were taken for the HELPER. Please keep this number for reference, together with Miss Harriet Deering's comprehensive historical article in the *Watchman-Star* of January 16. "Snap-Shots" are given in response to many requests for such information. There are other faithful and efficient members of Storer's Faculty. Those in whom, for some special reason, the Woman's Missionary Society has a peculiar interest, were presented. Our own Mrs. Metcalf of Rhode Island is a blessing to Storer, where she gives her heart and time and talents, each winter, without money and without price; Miss Benedict, from Parker College, Winnebago, Minn., has proved a most valuable addition; one never thinks of Myrtle Hall without associating with it Miss Ella V. Smith, its tireless, devoted Superintendent. ....A delightful report of another

Storer party comes from Saco, Me. Deacon Cornforth had a seventy-fifth birthday in February. He decided to give \$75.00 to Storer College in honor of the event. When the church and Sunday School heard of it, they decided to unite, hold a reception at the church and add another \$75.00, to make a Storer Scholarship. Wasn't that a birthday party worth having? . . . . In connection with the immigration problem, a study of the official records discloses some interesting facts. The Government began keeping such records in 1820. That year the number of immigrants was 8,385. The year ending June 30, 1910, it was 1,041,570. "We have a great Foreign Mission field right here at home, and if we do not civilize and Christianize these people they will overwhelm us," declares *Zion's Herald*. "Very encouraging, in this connection, were the results of the investigation recently conducted by Professor Boas, of Columbia University, who found that the children of immigrants rapidly developed a type radically different from their foreign-born parents, showing that environment is stronger than race characteristics. If this is true, it is for the descendants of immigrants of an older generation (and we are all that) to give these citizens of tomorrow an environment that shall develop the best type of American." A writer in *The Independent* claims that the records of public libraries prove that the Immigrant's thirst for knowledge is more insatiate than that of the student in the university. "Although these people are reading mostly English books, they are doing their own thinking and bringing into this country different ideals and standards." In a measure they are all becoming Americanized, but they are also making the United States a fusion of the various race characteristics. The evangelization of the alien is one of the great problems of Home Missions. . . . All will enjoy Miss Goodrich's graphic account of how Christmas was celebrated at Midnapore, especially the Young People of New Hampshire who have adopted her as their missionary. We rejoice to hear that her health is steadily improving. . . . Mrs. Chapman has interesting material for the observance of the Livingstone Centenary, also for Easter. Five-Minute Missionary Exercises for the Sunday School may be obtained of the Baptist Forward Movement, Ford Building, Boston, Mass. . . . Remember that all Cradle Roll supplies and information are furnished by Mrs. Laura E. Hartley, Oakland City, Indiana, who is much more centrally located for all the workers than when she was in Maine. . . . As usual many letters of appreciation of our magazine have come to the Sanctum, this month. A missionary writes, "The last HELPER is—well, if every number wasn't a special one, I'd say it was an unusually interesting number! We can't part with it. Wish the subscription would warrant an enlargement." A Michigan worker, "The HELPER is so fine—I get a spiritual uplift with every number."

## Our Latest Blessings—Our Greatest Needs

BY ELIZABETH M. MCDONALD.

Among our very latest blessings we number letters breathing the spirit of this one from which we make an extract: "My mother is now ninety-two years of age and is mentally and physically very bright and smart. A few days since she told me that she would like to have me send a few dollars to Storer College, after reading the January issue of *The Watchman-Star*. She and my two sisters got interested in Storer through a Freewill Baptist minister, Rev. A. H. Morrill. At that time my sisters supplied a room with furniture, and their name was supposed to have been placed over the door. As you are aware, early sacrifices strengthen the convictions and sentiments, and so our family has never forgotten those early days. It is, of course, a rare pleasure for a business man to have his mother bright and keen at ninety-two. A request from her to send you twenty-five dollars I can hardly pass by without being very happy to grant. I am, therefore, enclosing you check for double the sum she asked me to send, in which my sister joins with me in the pleasure of renewing acquaintance with Storer College after so many years." And here is another:—"If you are beginning subscriptions for the new Domestic Science Hall we should be glad to have it (a check for one hundred dollars) applied on that. Otherwise it can be used where there is the greatest need." And this, which encloses a generous check for the water plant:—"Yours is a work that needs to be done. I get good notes from the *HELPER*, which I always read with interest, and now the water is in, what is your next *want*, or *need*?" Or this:—"By delaying I find I can send you a check for one hundred dollars instead of the fifty I had promised, and I herewith indorse a check for that amount. I believe in the work you are doing and shall try to give you more help from time to time."

The fact that old friends and new friends unite in wishing Storer success, and that our efforts are sustained by the interest and prayers of hundreds scattered widely over our land, is a constant cause for rejoicing to the teachers here. And how many other blessings have come to us within the last school year! Should you pass through the recitation rooms you would find many improvements: Better floors, pictures, maps, tablet-arm chairs—necessarv apparatus is constantly being installed—making the class-rooms cheerv and attractive places. Before long not an old desk or back-breaking settee will be left.



Last year we had four pianos for school use. This year we have seven. And you will be glad to know that the last one is a gift from our music teacher of last year, Miss Horton. She is a young colored woman, highly trained in her profession, a graduate of the New England Conservatory of Music. This year she is at Wilberforce, but she continues



ELIZABETH MOSHER McDONALD

her interest in Storer, sending us not only her own piano, but a check more than covering all bills incidental to its arrival, with instruction to use the balance where most needed.

At the church one notices the fresh paint without, and the fresh whitewash and frescoing within. Our vestry is being lighted with electricity, and I think I am right in saying that our Christian Endeavor Society and an interested friend are paying a large part of the bill. By Easter we hope to have a perfectly new and beautiful Individual Communion service, the boys in the shop making the holders, also racks for our new hymn books.

And now I shall tell you a profound secret, though by Washington's

Birthday the secret will be common property, and perhaps you won't read this till after that date. Our boys have been raising money to make their Reading Room in Lincoln Hall a cozy, home-like place. The college and individuals are helping; long, low bookcases and wide settles are being made in the shop, the walls and floor have been "done," rugs and curtains are on the way, and when they open their room at their famous Annual Party, Feb. 22d, they hope to be very proud of their efforts.

One of our good Northern friends recently sent us a fine black walnut bookcase. Not knowing whether she would like her name mentioned, we will only say that in this generous act she is merely continuing a life of loyalty to Free Baptist interests. We are grateful for this added token of her large-heartedness.

Not many weeks ago we had the rare pleasure of hearing a song recital by Mrs. Nellie Brown Mitchell, the colored singer, known so well to the HELPER readers of Dover and all New Hampshire. Because of her interest in the school she gave her services with the request that all receipts be used for the college. Was that not splendid loyalty to race and to Free Baptists?

And that reminds me of a letter which I must give you, showing the loyalty of our Alumni, the appreciation of the colored race for institutions like this:—

Santa Barbara, Calif., June 18th, 1912.

Professor—Dear Sir:—I was a student at Storer quite a long time, but I have been out West several years, and during my time out here I have only met one of our old students. I hope you will pardon me for writing in this way; but sometimes I would like so much to know how the old school is getting along, and if there are any of the old students there yet. I would like to hear of Prof. Brackett and his family. I would like you to please send me a catalog, if it is convenient. I have not much of a fortune yet, although I do not have to sponge my friends. I follow cooking for a living. From a lover of Old Storer."

Not long after the receipt of the catalog came a second letter, enclosing a check for \$100.00 for the Domestic Science Building and the message, "Ever since I left Storer I have kept that motto over the door, 'Young man, keep your record clean,' before me as a guide."

Twice this year have our boys (and girls in one instance) won the appreciation of the townspeople for their prompt and efficient work in

saving property in a fire. When our largest hotel, owned by a colored citizen, and graduate of this school, burned to the ground, it was Storer College that was most prominent in risking life to save whatever might be secured; and when the residence of one of our physicians was threatened with a gasoline explosion it was for the "college boys" that an appeal came over the telephone, and you should have seen them fly! Is it not a blessing that we have pupils brave, clear-headed and efficient, in an emergency, and that the town feels safer because of Storer?

In the library we have four hundred-twenty-two new volumes recently presented by Prof. A. W. Anthony of Lewiston, Me., and a fine set of encyclopedias, presented through the courtesy of Mr. Charles S. Hantlay of New York City. We are crowded for room here as everywhere else.

But space prevents my dwelling longer on our blessings. "Our greatest needs," what are they? Let me mention only one—most imperative—a Domestic Science Building. And that is growing to be a reality. All the money we are this year receiving, unless specific instructions are given to the contrary, we are laying aside for that purpose. Towards five hundred dollars are thus in hand.

We always need; we always receive. To be ever courageous, to always live up to one's best self, is realized only by the chosen few; but to count over one's blessings, to see how marvelously one's needs are supplied, must always leave one humbler, purer, consecrated anew to the Brotherhood of Man.

*Harper's Ferry, West Va.*

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### Nature's Easter Story

The seeds and flowers are sleeping sound,  
Till Easter time, till Easter time;  
And then they rise above the ground,  
At happy Easter time;  
And as they rise from sleep they say  
That we shall wake some day.

The singing birds come back again  
At Easter time, at Easter time:  
The little streams are waking then  
At happy Easter time;  
And as they sing with joy they say  
That we shall wake some day.  
—Selected

## One Week of Domestic Science at Storer

BY CELESTE BRACKETT NEWCOMER, SUPERINTENDENT.

Perhaps an account of this week's work in the demonstration Kitchen may be as informing, and surely will be as up-to-date, as anything I can write about the Department of Cookery at Storer.

Some of my readers already know that cooking is taught here only



CELESTE BRACKETT NEWCOMER

to Normal students. Preparatory pupils do not enter this department. Academic and Post Normals "have finished."

Despite this arrangement, the two younger classes, the fourth and third, have to be divided because of limited room, so they come to me in two sections.

Monday morning at ten o'clock I meet the first section of the fourth year. It numbers fourteen, and as they come in with white aprons, caps, and a bright "Good morning, Mrs. Newcomer," the teacher always feels their lively interest and curiosity about the lesson of the day. If roving



eyes fail to find telltale supplies in sight, I often hear whispered or boldly spoken, "What are we going to cook today?"

This week a pound of lower round of beef lay on the table. After a general examination of structure, color, cut, etc., two cooks were appointed, the meat was prepared for a stew and put into the oven. Note was taken of the time, and vegetables were prepared to add to it at the proper moment. While the cooking went on, a recitation was called for on the food value and classification of beefsteak, its structure, and the comparative value of fat and lean, and the cost of the finished product was estimated.

The outline of an ox was drawn on the blackboard and divided into market cuts. The reasons for the method of cooking employed were discussed. The methods of last week and of previous lessons were reviewed, and the wherefore of each brought out in recitation. This class studies, throughout the year, vegetables and meats and the principles which govern their cooking.

The stew being done, it was served in saucers to eager and appreciative tasters. Waitresses and housekeepers gathered up and washed the dishes, swept the kitchen, washed the dish towels, and put everything in order to leave.

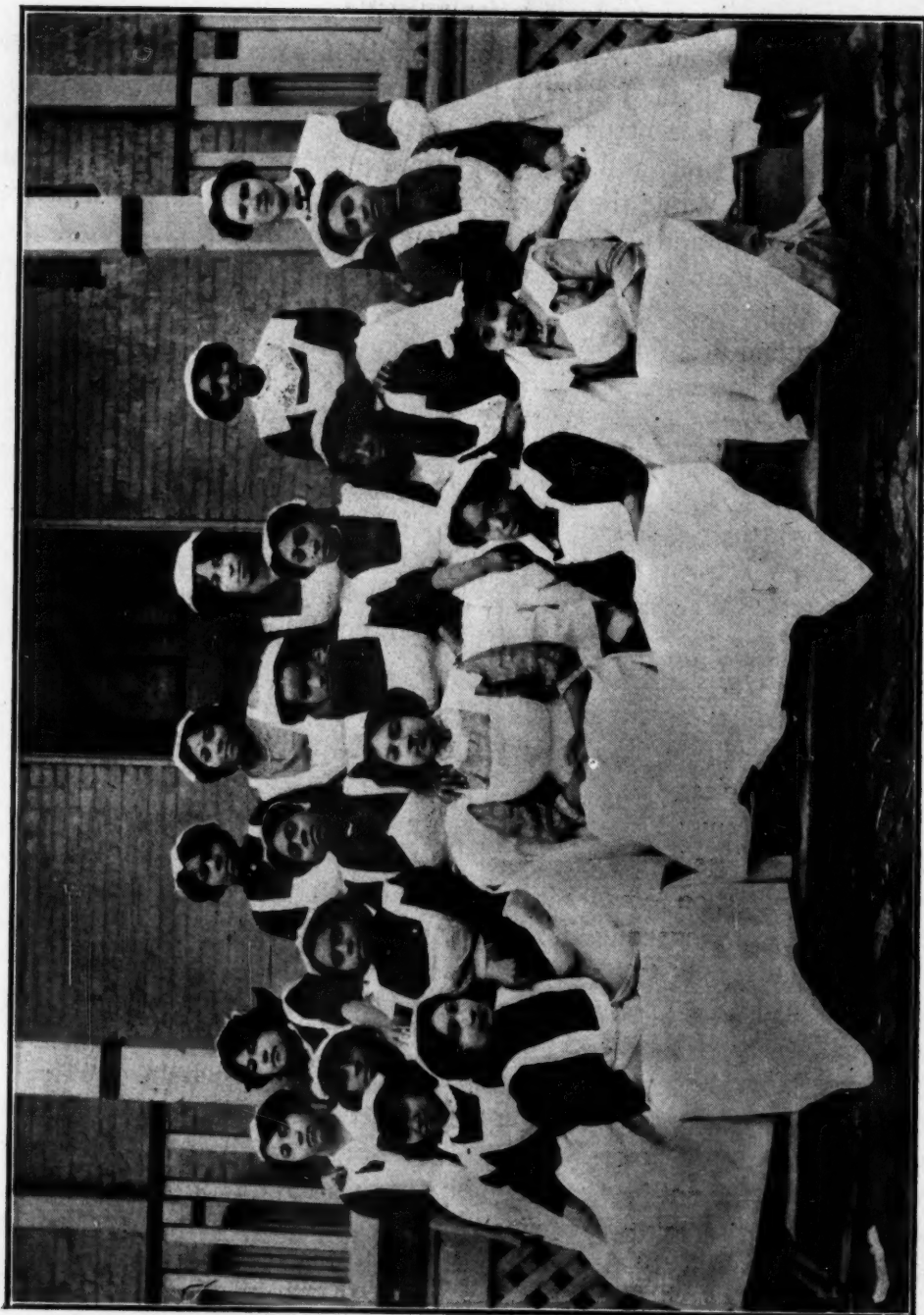
The drawing of an ox divided into market cuts, each cut labeled with its market name, was assigned as written work for the next week's lesson, and the class was dismissed at 12.15.

This program was repeated with the second division of the fourth year class on Tuesday.

The Juniors, on Wednesdays, study breakfasts and luncheons. After the roll call, the unusually full program of the day was carefully explained; each receipt to be used, if new, was given by the teacher,—by a pupil if it had been previously used; the work was assigned and at once begun.

The preparatory handwashing, all at one sink, and the hustling to get utensils and materials, make a scene of confusion for a few moments, but reasonable order soon returns. The work is assigned to groups of two, or three, for not by any possibility could each girl find room to do a separate task; nor even in groups can all do the same task for lack of stove room, though the new oil-stove greatly improves that condition.

The work has begun: Mattie and Ora are making biscuits and scones (the Juniors have some sort of bread practise with about every



A CLASS IN COOKERY, STORER COLLEGE

lesson) ; Irene and Ophelia are making liquid yeast for the Third Years to use tomorrow ; three groups are picking over a brick of codfish ; Virginia and Gertrude, housekeepers, are conscientiously looking for dirt.

When the biscuits are in the oven, two cooks set the breakfast table for three ; the arrangement is criticised ; three seat themselves as for breakfast ; one waits upon them, selecting this menu : Cream of wheat, biscuits, creamed codfish on split biscuits. After each of the class had tasted and criticised each product, and had recited on some part of the work, a tray of samples was prepared for the President's family (we don't do this regularly) and the class was dismissed. We had not had time to estimate cost or to study the food value of codfish, which will have to be done in connection with a shorter lesson next week.

There is Third Year day, beginning with the first recitation period at 9.15 and lasting until 12.15. But as the class comes in two sections, it is only the teacher who has the three hour stretch, each section having an hour and a half, instead of two and a quarter hours as the other classes have.

They are studying bread. The yeast made yesterday, actively fermenting, was exhibited, some of it bottled for seed yeast, and some made into sponge. While the sponge was rising the yeast plant was studied ; its nature, structure, appearance (from drawings on blackboard) conditions necessary for growth, its products and how it expands dough. Our little yeast garden having flourished, the next section made part of the sponge into muffins, kneaded part into a loaf, and made more of the liquid yeast into sponge, another "yeast garden."

This the Seniors found awaiting them Friday morning. They are studying dinners and desserts. They have had a good deal of training in yeast products, both in class and at the club. The sponge which they found very active they made into cinnamon cake and Kaffee Kuchen. Three orders for desserts had come in,—spice pudding, Indian pudding, mince pies. Supplies are always sent in with orders except for mince pie. Mincemeat we have on hand during the winter, made and canned by the Junior and Senior classes late in the fall. Cooks were assigned to the desserts, and the work went merrily on. While the baking progressed and the housekeepers were cleaning up, the cooks estimated the cost of each article cooked, and classified it as food. All this was entered in the notebooks. Recitations were called for on all the work, and questions

asked by those who had not seen just what had been done or how, and answered by the cooks themselves.

When the bell rang the Indian pudding, of course, was not done, and the Kaffee Kuchen was just ready to go into the oven. One of the girls volunteered to come after lunch to take the pudding from the oven, and another carried the Kuchen to Myrtle Hall to bake during the lunch hour. So ended the lessons of the week.

What are our needs? Just *room* and, of course, with room, additional equipment. I have visions of a beautiful Domestic Science Hall, memorial to my sainted Father.

His great interest in industrial training, his firm belief in it as the stepping-stone to racial independence and self respect, and his persistent advocacy of industrial equipment for this Institution, make such a memorial seem to me singularly appropriate.

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### Myrtle Hall, Then and Now

BY ELLA V. SMITH, SUPERINTENDENT OF MYRTLE HALL.

In this paper I want to present two pictures of Myrtle Hall. The first, as I saw it in 1884; the second, showing it as it now appears.

When I entered Storer College, Myrtle Hall was about six years old, but it might have passed for a much younger or a much older structure, according to the critic's knowledge of architecture. From without, the building presented a bare and unfinished appearance, there being no porches, no window shutters, and not even blinds or curtains to shut out the glare of the summer sun. The grounds were destitute of shade trees, and if the weather was wet and the ground muddy no paved walks invited one out for recreation in defiance of the mud.

On entering the building one found the floors already worn and roughened, apparently with age, and the woodwork sadly in need of paint, while the basement hall was unfloored and but few of the rooms on the ground floor were ready for use. The bed-rooms with their rough floors, curtainless windows, queer little egg-shaped stoves, walls blackened with smoke and coal dust, and their utter destitution of conveniences for bath or toilet, would certainly not be a source of inspiration to the modern student. And, yet, how we loved those little rooms! What pains we took to make them bright and cheerful, and what battles we fought and won in them!



In 1889, when the General Conference came to Harper's Ferry for the first time, some of the ladies who made their home in Myrtle Hall proposed to raise money to pay for the putting of shutters to the windows on the first and second floors. This was done and, later, partly by the as-



ELLA V. SMITH, SUPERINTENDENT OF MYRTLE HALL

sistance of friends and partly with money raised by the summer boarding business, each room was supplied with a dresser. Later still, heavy porcelain bowls and pitchers took the place of the little tin pail and basin which each girl supplied for her own use. In the meantime, the walls and ceilings, which had been occasionally treated to a single coat of whitewash, were being frescoed in delicate shades of cream and green. Still the floors were so rough that it was positively dangerous for the girls to

walk over them in bare feet, or even to scrub them, though the scrubbing was religiously insisted upon each week; and those little stoves and coal oil lamps still remained as harbingers of danger. Often, on windy days, the Preceptress and her assistant would take turns going from room to room to see that the fires were safe, and often, too, have they removed from an overheated stove a smoking chair or fuel box, or a piece of clothing that some careless girl had left too near. Twice Mrs. Lightner's presence of mind and quickness of action saved Myrtle Hall from burning, and the writer still bears the scar of a burn received whilst righting a red-hot stove that had been knocked over.

In 1889, or 1890, a gentleman who had boarded here the previous summer, sent us a large number of shade trees. These were set out on the campus and by very hard work, for their setting was followed by an exceedingly dry summer, were induced to grow. I think it was during that same year that Myrtle Hall received the addition of a porch. The laying of brick pavements along the walk ways soon followed. It must have been in 1898, or 1899, that electric lights first found their way into the buildings of Storer College, and with what feelings of delight and gratitude they were received, for with their coming we knew that danger from fires was lessened by half.

In 1906 a rally was made to partially refurnish the dormitories, and then each room in Myrtle Hall was repainted and furnished with two single iron beds with ticks that can be washed and filled with fresh straw whenever necessary. Many of the rooms, also, had nice new bedding furnished, so they were not only much more comfortable but were much more sanitary than it had been possible to have them before.

Yet we were not satisfied, for we were confident that in our Father's storehouse there were still greater blessings, and we are firm believers in the promise that "unto every one that hath shall be given," so we asked our friends and prayed to our Heavenly Father till, in 1909, we did receive a very choice blessing in the addition of steam heat. I am quite sure that our friends who have never lived in dormitories, nor had the care of thoughtless, careless young people, can rightly appreciate our feelings of gratitude for this. To do so one must spend the sleepless nights and the anxious days that the constant fear of fire brings.

Simultaneous with the installation of steam heat came our new boarding club arrangements whereby Myrtle Hall was provided with facilities for preparing and serving meals to its sixty-odd occupants. We

can never forget our dear Prof. Brackett's thoughtfulness in the arrangement of pantry shelves, kitchen sinks, water boilers, etc. These things will long remain a sacred monument to his love and care. To fully appreciate what all this means to our girls one must have lived in Myrtle Hall in the old days of self-boarding, when forty or more girls scrambled for places on the small cook stove to cook or warm their messes, when a good, wholesome meal was a luxury to most, and when the generosity of the Preceptress often stood between hunger and some girl whose parents had forgotten to send money or provisions.

In 1912, a very good water system was added to our general plant. The water is pumped from a bored well into a large tank and thence forced to the buildings, so that now we are enjoying the luxury of toilets and baths and we feel that the sanitary conditions of the school are improved an hundred fold.

During the past summer, in response to very earnest and strenuous efforts on the part of Mrs. Metcalf, most of the rooms and the hallways of Myrtle Hall were provided with new floors. These are of hard pine, finished with a shellac or hard varnish. The girls show their appreciation of these by the good care they are taking of them.

And so, step by step, Myrtle Hall has grown into a pleasant and comfortable home in which we strive to fit our girls to become the real home-makers of happy families. As a means toward this end all the work is done by the girls, under supervision. So that, in addition to their regular course in domestic science, they learn to prepare and cook vegetables, make bread, wash dishes, scrub floors and keep their own rooms in order.

Just now we are much in need of chairs for our dining-room, and sheets and pillow-cases for our beds, and so, once more, we ask, who will be the first to give? We need four and a half dozen chairs. We are confident that our friends want us to have them; we know that in some recess of the All-Father's bank the money for them is waiting. How soon can it be drawn?

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For all of us the road has to be walked every step, and the uttermost farthing paid. The gate will open wide to welcome us, but will not come to meet us. Neither is it any use to turn aside; it only makes the road longer and harder.—*George Macdonald*.

## "Aunt Ellen's" Stories and Other Incidents

REMINISCENCES BY MRS. ANNE S. D. BATES.



MRS. ANNE S. D. BATES

In 1865 I went to Charlestown, West Virginia, to open a school for Freedmen. The people had said they would not allow such a school; but Gen. Van Patten, Chaplain Chace, Rev. N. C. Brackett and a company of soldiers led the way, and I had the honor of marching into town with the Brothers in Blue. They rode about town as much as to say, "You meddle with that school, and we will take a church for it," and the soldiers remained to protect us.

"Uncle Chillis" and "Aunt Ellen," mulattoes, were free before the war; but free col-

ored people had a hard time to live, for they were watched, and hedged in, for fear of their influence on others.

Uncle Chillis was a blacksmith and they owned two log cabins.

They lived in one and the other was near by, with one room and chamber, and a "lean-to" for blacksmith's shop. This cabin, with stone fireplace, was my school room. They put in rough board benches, and close board window shutters to hinder the chance to shoot us at night, for we had night school, and strongly barred the doors. This was the only place I could have, and I stayed there day and night with, in school hours, a crowd of old and young. One man came six miles to night school.

Aunt Ellen was a remarkable woman, with natural ability enough to lead an army or make a speech in Congress. She treated me as if I were an angel from heaven, and left nothing undone she could possibly do for my comfort.



Their cabins were within a stone's throw of the old jail, in ruins, where John Brown was confined. Aunt Ellen said he kissed a colored child on his way to the gallows, and said on the scaffold, "I am not afraid to die! For every hair on my head, a man will fall, and in ten years there will not be a slave in Virginia!" This prophecy was like the Star of Bethlehem to the colored people, and they rejoiced in it till it came true and they were singing,

"Today no driver's whip is heard  
In all our fields of corn;  
No slaves on old Virginia's soil—  
We are free and all at home."

Aunt Ellen said they were not allowed to have a meeting without a white man present, and they dared not say "liberty," so they prayed for *white bread*, but the masters would not allow them to say white bread, so they used the word "grease" for liberty till they were free. She said when the rebels were coming they prayed to God to stop them, and when they tried to cross the Potomac, it ran red with blood, and they did not get over it.

Aunt Ellen could read and write but no one knew it, for she could dissemble, perfectly, and deceive any one. In those days, it was a crime to teach a colored person to read or write, punishable with fines, imprisonment and disgrace. With few exceptions, no respectable white person would speak to Northern teachers or allow them in their homes or hotels. When some of us ventured into a white church a note was left, asking us not to come again. So the teachers were ostracised and shunned and often in danger of their lives. In most cases, at first, only the roughest shelter could be secured for schools or teachers, and some went under guard of soldiers to their work.

The half can never be told of the toil and sacrifice of the first ten years of work, in the Shenandoah Mission.

On my way South, in '73, I stopped in New York and attended the women's meeting in Dr. John Hall's Tabernacle, on Broadway. They were supporting Julia Phillips, and I went there with no thought of asking for money. I spoke of the poverty and needs I met everywhere, beyond my power to relieve, and asked their prayers. As we came out, a lady said, "I know now why I came here this rainy day. Will \$300 help you?" How rich I felt. That woman could never know the good her gift would do, till she gets to heaven.

I used the money to help 25 girls in Storer College, paid their tuition and room rent, sent to Halltown and bought two cords of dry wood for kindlings and divided it among them; bought books for them to use and leave for others; got a basket of soap for them; bought a quantity of meal and meat, and put it in Mrs. Morrell's cellar, so when they had nothing to eat, I sent them to her.

It was next to heaven to the girls to be allowed to stay in the school, and though sometimes cold and hungry, they were happy. One girl worked all summer for fifty cents a week, saved \$10.00 and came 100 miles to Storer College. Many of these girls struggled on, graduated, and have made splendid women, as teachers, Christian workers and home makers.

Can you realize the contrast between *then* and *now* at Storer College? Truly, "Faith and works win."

*Fabius, N. Y.*

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### Bureau of Missionary Intelligence

The Bureau would call attention to the fact that material can be obtained for missionary entertainments, for mission bands and juniors. Also material for the celebration of the Livingston centenary which occurs March 19, so near to Easter (March 23) that many will combine the two and do honor to the memory of that great missionary to the Dark Continent.

A few copies of the "Life of Lavina Crawford" can still be obtained and will be sold for 50 cents each, as long as they last.

MRS. A. D. CHAPMAN.

12 Prescott Street, Lewiston, Me.

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Today, whatever may annoy,  
The word for me is Joy, just simple  
Joy;

Whate'er there be of sorrow  
I'll put off till tomorrow,  
And when tomorrow comes, why then  
'Twill be today and Joy again!

—John Kendrick Bangs.

### Snap Shots

**HENRY TEMPLE McDONALD**, President of Storer College.—Born near Blue Earth, Minn. Parents were pioneers. Father a Union soldier, who died from effect of wounds when this son was ten years old. Educated at High School in Blue Earth, graduating valedictorian of class of '92; Hillsdale College, '97. Further work at Harvard. High School principal two years. Instructor Chautauqua Boys' Club, Chautauqua, N. Y., summers, 1896-'99. Degree of A. M., Hillsdale, 1900. Married Elizabeth S. Mosher, 1901. Has traveled extensively in the United States and Europe; visited Jamaica and Canal Zone. Has been at Storer College since 1899. Teaches Professional Studies and Science. Has done State Institute work in West Virginia and taught in the State Summer School.

**MRS. ELIZABETH MOSHER McDONALD**.—Born in Dover, N. H., May 11, 1877, daughter of Hon. George F. and Frances Stewart Mosher. In childhood spent five years in France and Germany, while her father was U. S. Consul in those countries, where the languages were learned. College course at Hillsdale, Michigan, with degree of A. B. in 1897. Did extra work in Greek, Latin, Hebrew and Spanish. Taught two years in High School at Henniker, N. H. Tutored in Greek and Latin at Hillsdale College. Married Henry Temple McDonald, June 12, 1901, spending that summer abroad. Attended Lowell Institute Course of Lectures on History in Boston, fall of 1905. Received degree of A. M. from Hillsdale in 1900. Has taught Literature, History and German since 1901. President and Mrs. McDonald have three little daughters. Mrs. McDonald's salary is paid by the F. B. W. M. S.



MISS YOUNG

The Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society pays the salaries of Miss Marv E. K. Brady, teacher of History and English; Miss Marv E. Pevton, Preparatory Studies and Librarian; Miss Mabel S. Young, English studies and Physical Training; Miss Eliza W. Sims, Sewing and Dressmaking. These four young women are graduates of Storer, and have had special study elsewhere to fit them for their present work which they are doing with enthusiasm and success, as their annual reports on our November number show.

The W. M. S. also appropriates \$425.00



MISS SIMS

annually for the Industrial Department at Storer; \$25.00 toward the salary of Mrs. Emily C. Jenness, and \$425.00 toward the salary of Rev. John C. Newcomer, A. M., teacher of Mathematics.

We should never forget that much of this splendid work with its far-reaching influences is made possible by the income from the bequest, of nearly \$40,000, of Mr. Robert Cristy, step-father of our Treasurer, Miss DeMeritte, who gave it to the Woman's Missionary Society for the education of the colored people in English branches.

MRS. LURA BRACKETT LIGHTNER.—Born in Phillips, Me. Sister of Rev. N. C. Brackett, founder of Storer College. Attended Phillips High School. Graduate of Western State Normal School, 1868. Special studies, Lapham Institute, R. I. Married to Mr. Scott Lightner in 1884. Teacher in Storer Normal School, 1870-1911. Elected Preceptress in 1873. Adopted by the F. B. W. M. S. in 1876. Treasurer of Storer College, 1911.



MISS BRADY

MRS. CELESTE BRACKETT NEWCOMER.—Born at Harper's Ferry, West Va. Daughter of Nathan Cook Brackett, Ph. D., and Louise Wood Brackett. Educated at Harper's Ferry; Phillips, Maine, High School, and Hillsdale College, Mich. General Secretary of Y. W. C. A. at Waltham, Mass., 1902-'03. Married to Rev. J. C. Newcomer, 1894. Pastor's wife for twelve years in Michigan and four years in Virginia. Teacher of Domestic Science in Storer College since 1910



### **Twenty-third Thank Offering Call**

In these "days of stress and strain," it seems wise and fitting to set apart a little time to look backward, as we stand at the threshold of a new year, "count our blessings" and render to our Father thanks and praise for the unmerited benefits with which He has strewn our pathway, and surrounded our lives. To us as individuals, auxiliaries, churches, and as a nation, have come tokens of infinite love and unfailing guidance, as the years have passed. In joy or sadness, each life has felt the touch of Divine love and care. So, also, in our beloved Society, we note the splendid loyalty of our workers; the abiding faithfulness of the older, and newly-awakened interest among our younger sisters, with their helpful and enthusiastic service; the wise leadership of our officers, ever steadily advancing; the greatly increased interest and enthusiasm in the welfare of our MISSIONARY HELPER, and the successful plans for its more adequate support; more hopeful outlook for the restored health of our Treasurer, while we gratefully review her forty years of efficient service to the W. M. S.; the cheerful, earnest manner in which our Assistant Treasurer has taken up the added burdens, and her especial fitness for this work; that munificent gift "from a woman for women less favored," from South Dakota.

Were there ever so many causes for heartfelt thanksgiving and praise as now? Let us take new courage and, with joyful hearts, do with our might what our hands find to do, that we may truly help to spread "the glad tidings" of God's kingdom. We are thankful for the inspiration and help coming from so many different societies and associations of able men and women who are remembering that, "He made of one blood all the nations"; for the deeper knowledge of the needs, and the wider opportunities for service to Him who bade each of His followers go into all the world and teach His gospel—if not in person, at least by influence, sympathy, prayers and material gifts.

We rejoice that some of those dark clouds that seemed to envelop us have grown lighter, and we can see "the silver lining" as we go on in a closer co-operation of loving service with our Baptist fellow-workers, each striving to do the Master's will, as it becomes known to us. Let us give thanks for the bright prospects and many encouraging features in all our work; the better equipment and increased usefulness at Storer College, and the success that has abundantly crowned the labors of

teachers and pupils; for all the good news from our India field and our representatives there. May the cry for more helpers soon be answered, as some one shall say, like one of old, "Here am I, send me!" We rejoice that the health of our missionaries on furlough seems improving. As we all unite in our "little while apart," at 10 o'clock, each morning, may they, with our treasurer, have loving mention in our petitions, that renewed health and strength be theirs, thus fitting them to again take up their beloved duties.

We invite the children to have an offering of their very own to help pay the salary of their missionary, Miss Barnes, "Little Mother" to the girls in Sinclair Orphanage; help provide a Kindergarten for the "Brownies" in India, and the Domestic Science department at Storer College. The Junior mite boxes may be obtained of Mrs. A. D. Chapman, No. 12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Me., and the Cradle Roll mite boxes of Mrs. Laura E. Hartley, Oakland City, Indiana. Let the "wee ones" help.

A program and other helps for the May meeting will appear in the April HELPER. A public meeting in the church is desirable, under the auspices of the auxiliary, or others, where there is no organization. Let the service be a deeply spiritual one, whether in church, vestry or home. Let the friends who cannot attend the service observe the hour in May and forward their gift to our treasurer, Miss Edyth R. Porter, 45 Andover St., Peabody, Mass., from whom the Thank Offering envelopes and invitations may be freely obtained on application.

While the Thank Offering is a *special*, free will gift, not a "tenth," payment of dues or membership fee, it will be counted on your State apportionment; and each twenty dollars given as a Thank Offering carries with it the privilege of making a new life membership. If less than twenty dollars, it can be applied for this purpose, the required amount being completed later.

Shall not this year of 1913 become memorable from the fact that every Free Baptist church answered this "call"?

"They gave first themselves."

CLARA A. RICKER.  
NELLIE WADE WHITCOMB.  
IDA L. STILLMAN.



### Christmas at Midnapore

I wonder if you would not be interested to know just what is done in one little mission station at Christmas time. There is so much to tell that I hardly know where to begin, but think I better take it in order of events.

First, the eight of us, Dr. and Mrs. Murphy and Roland, Mr. and Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Ager, Mrs. Burkholder and I, had dinner together, here at Henderson Home, Christmas eve; then we went across the road to Dr. Murphy's bungalow where two large stockings were hanging on either side of the fireplace, well filled to the toes, and the room was pret-

tily decorated with flowers and shrubbery (no holly or mistletoe, however,) and the soft lights gave a delightful "homey" feeling. After a short, impromptu program, the Doctor very acceptably took the place of "Father Christmas," as old "Santa Claus" is called by the English people. It is customary among the missionaries to remember each of the others with some little gift, card or postal, and in that way those who do not have boxes coming from home, or gifts from friends arriving in time, do not feel wholly forsaken. I think it is beautiful and makes us feel more like one big family. I have received, also, Christmas greetings from some of the native pastors whom I have not yet met.

Christmas Day was a busy one, finishing little gifts for those at the other stations, Balasore, Bhimpore and Santipore. Khargpore might go in the list, only I didn't get my greetings off for there. In the afternoon we had a Christmas service at the church which lasted two hours, and then we went to the Christmas tree, out under the trees, for the Sunday School scholars and teachers. Each child received a bag and each teacher a dhootee or saree. The real English of it is, a pair of trousers for the men or a dress for the women. It consists of five yards of white cloth which can be so adjusted as to serve the purpose of either, as the owner may require.

Thursday is Home Mail day and much of the time is spent in getting ready for the other days that follow. In the evening we have the church prayer meeting.

Friday, Mrs. Burkholder had all the children from the girls' schools come in the gharries to the girls' school building, and each school furnished its part of a program and then each received a Christmas bag. In the evening, we all had dinner together again at the Doctor's, followed by our prayer meeting. The original purpose of this union meeting of the workers was to pray for the children who were separated from their parents, and it is a great help in promoting fellowship. If I were asked what was the thing which impressed me most in our Bengal field, I should answer without a moment's hesitation, the spirit of love and fellowship among all our missionaries. We share our sorrows and joys as one great family.

Saturday, Mrs. Ager had all her children from the outlying boys' schools meet at the Bible School building. There were over 300 enrolled in those schools and they came with their teachers, walking both ways. One school came ten miles, which meant a 20 mile walk, for a Christmas bag.

The bags referred to are cloth book bags into which are put six dif-



ferent things. Three eatables: peanuts, dates and imported candy. They are specially fond of the candy as the little animal candy is so different from the native sweets; a slate and lead pencil and a toy pistol, horn, etc., for the boys; and a pencil, three hairpins, a doll, or some other toy suitable, for a girl. It took one maund of peanuts and two of dates and 40 seers of candy to supply over 1,000 children and their teachers.

This looks like a big expense and would seem, at first sight, as though we were doing too much for these little brown people, but when you have divided 40 pounds of candy and 30 pounds of peanuts and 160 pounds of dates you will see there is not enough to make one out of the 1,000 sick. Many of the bags are made by the missionary societies at home and the doll, also, is a home product. The pencils, hairpins and toys, bought by the hundred, are very cheap. The little dresses that were in the box brought out by me have proven a great blessing to our poor which we have always with us. We do not know the loving heart that gave the doll, or the mother who gave the little dresses, or the tired eyes that stitched loving thoughts into the garments, but He Who rewards the cup of cold water given in His name will not forget or overlook the smallest kindness to one of the least of these, His children.

Christmas morning, over fifty beggars gathered at the "Gate Beautiful," and sent up their hideous wail for help; among these were many lepers, as well as the halt, lame and blind. It would take a good many pice to go around, so rice was bought, instead, and a big basin the size of a good sized dish pan was carried out with the rice and a handful given around and then the second time until all was gone. This fact was rather strongly impressed upon me that they were not asking alms, as usual on Saturdays, but were demanding help on Christmas Day from Christian people, and, after all, isn't it their right? Do we not owe them something? Paul said he was a debtor to Jew and to Greek. The words of Mrs. Clarke came to me at this time:—

"'Tis for us to tell the story,  
For us to bid Salvation's waters  
roll.  
To us the alien races look, expectant,  
And dumbly lift to us the shackled  
soul.  
Their ignorance has claims upon our  
knowledge,  
And shall they cry—and we refuse  
to give?  
Our very privileges make us debtors;  
To let them die forbids our right  
to live."

Yesterday afternoon they called a special meeting of the church to arrange for a love feast on New Years. There was much to be righted before all could come together around a common board in love. It was quite a wet time, as one after another begged forgiveness and confessed wrongs, after which the church committee met to examine candidates for baptism.

This morning, at eight, the chapel was well filled and eighteen were baptized in the new baptistry. It is a time when the people bring their thank offerings, so there were large piles of rice or dhan in front of the altar and in the open space in the corner by the baptistry. Around the platform were a dozen or more *batabe*, *bigons* and vegetables which had been brought, and one boy had brought a chicken, which he held, and those who could do no better brought a rose or a whole bouquet of flowers, and after the service these were sold at auction. The Thank Offering was rupees 32, making a total, from the sale of dhan, chicken, fruit, vegetables, eggs and flowers, of rupees 55.

At the morning service the native orchestra furnished music(?) and again there was forgiveness and asking forgiveness, confessing their sins. The one who has been the ringleader of all the dissension, finding himself alone and not having the courage to confess to the people, rose and told the Lord that He knew what a temper and disposition he had and He would have to change that for him. How slow we are to see that we must not cherish an unforgiving spirit toward our fellowmen if we expect to be on speaking terms with our God. Nearly all, so far as we know, have put themselves right with each other.

Nearly 100 rupees were raised by subscription for the Love Feast, and at 6.30 p. m. the church bell rang and the people gathered. The children were served first, and there were 80 of them; then the women sat down, upon the *pucca* by the church, in two lines so they could pass between them, and the men and missionaries sat on the ground in another group. The ground or floor was the table, the plates were made of large leaves upon which the rice and curry was put, and with their hands they rolled it into balls and put them in their mouths in true native style.

Thursday the Zenana women will take a bag containing three eatables and three other articles, like the other bags already mentioned, to their pupils; women shut in from the world to whom they are carrying some of the brightness that fadeth not away, but will grow brighter and brighter unto the eternal day. We feel sure there are many true worshippers in secret as a result of this seed sowing in the homes. "In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thy hand." "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bearing his sheaves with him."

CLARA V. GOODRICH.

### Assistant Treasurer's Notes

The Belvidere F. B. Missionary Society of Maine is recently organized and its first remittance is designated for Miss Barnes' salary and that of Miss Coombs.

To this new organization we give hearty welcome and ask that God's blessing may be upon each member individually, and upon the work of the society.

Practically all phases of our work are represented in Maine's gifts, this month, as well as all classes of givers,—individual, church, Sunday School, Young People's Society, Auxiliary and Conference.

The Easton Auxiliary sends greetings with its gift.

Sometimes we who are in close touch with our work and workers, and who are continually having opportunity of attending inspirational gatherings to listen to Christian truths, in whatever way they may come, whether through Sunday School convention, Missionary Conference or rally, C. E., church or denominational gathering, do not realize the discouragement, the difficulties which attend the work of an organization when members are scattered, and such opportunities are few.

We admire the courage and bravery of one of our smaller auxiliaries of Maine—a little group of nine, six of whom are so far away they cannot attend the meetings, yet as we think of these, two or three thus privileged to meet together in His name, we know our Heavenly Father fulfills to them His promise: "There am I in the midst of them."

Gifts from the New Hampshire auxiliaries are for Miss Butts' salary, native teacher, Hindu School, Contingent Fund and Storer, while last, and by way of emphasis, we mention Laconia's gift which is "to be used for the good of the MISSIONARY HELPER. Let us always keep in mind how invaluable it is to us in the carrying on of our work.

Vermont's gifts are for our general work.

Kindergarten work, Industrial at Storer, and Dr. Bacheler's work are represented in Rhode Island's gifts.

New York's giving is individual,—Mr. and Mrs. Humphreys of Copenhagen, and Mrs. Laura Gray of Holly.

From Harper's Ferry comes Miss Benedict's gift for Hindu School, for she is continuing her work at Storer this year.

Michigan, also, remembers all our interests.

Diamond Bluff, Wisconsin, auxiliary meets its apportionment in full, and Evansville Juniors pay for a share in Miss Barnes' salary.

Blue Earth, Minn., Baptist Sunday School takes two shares in Miss Barnes' salary, as also does Madelia, while Money Creek Sunday School sends one-half of the contents of its Sunday School bank for Miss Barnes.

Brainard auxiliary divides its gift between home and foreign missions; Blue Earth contributes to general foreign mission work; Champ-lin sends for the salary of the Bible woman it supports; Madelia sends balance of its apportionment for 1912, and Dr. Butler of Minneapolis gives to Zenana work, and Storer College, for the new Domestic Science Building.

The gift of Mrs. Wachtel of Oelwein, Iowa, is in memory of her mother for Miss Esterbrook's assistant, and Hillsboro W. M. Society sends its dues.

Because our "Roll of Honor" was so incomplete, it was deemed best to delay its printing a little, that all might be given opportunity to pay for their shares, and thus retain their place on the list. And we would like new names, too. If any of our young people are unacquainted with Miss Barnes, we shall be very glad to make you acquainted by means of leaflet, and pictures.

By the way, Miss Barnes is not in her usual health, so as we join in prayer at the Quiet Hour for our dear Treasurer, shall we not also remember Miss Barnes?

The following from a letter from Mrs. Ager will be of interest to all, especially to those who give towards the support of the Hindu schools. Of the Hindu Boys' Schools at Midnapore, Mrs. Ager says: "There are 320 children attending the schools. Twice a year they come in for an examination—for prizes—on the Bible and catechisms taught. Then, beside this, some schools once, some twice a month, are examined in these subjects, as well as their secular lessons. In two schools, each Sunday, a class is held.

"The teachers come in the last Saturday of each month for their pay, and at that time take two examinations on a chapter or part of a chapter of the Bible, and the other on certain pages of a Manual,—a book to teach the teachers how to teach. Asking an interest in your prayers."

And this in a letter from Mrs. Burkholder: "A great change has come over the people regarding female education. When we began work in the Zenanas, in the 60's, women were afraid to learn, now we have more calls for teachers than we can supply. It is one thing to give them a secular education, and quite another to win them to the truth.

"It is at least helping to break down the barriers. Much has been done, but very much remains to be accomplished. Pray for us."

EDYTH R. PORTER.

*45 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.*



# Helps for Monthly Meetings

"Before one goes to work it is well to grind one's tools, and we should be more efficient workers if we started by cultivating ourselves a little more."

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## Topics for 1912-13

September—	Membership and "Missionary Helper" Meeting.
October—	China's New Day: 1 China's Break with the Past.
November—	2 The Chinese Woman.
December—	Our Bengal Field and a Wider Outlook.
January—	3 The Educational Revolution.
February—	Prayer and Praise.
March—	Home Missions.
April—	4 The Chinese Church.
May—	Thank Offering.
June—	5 Medical Work. The Printed Page.
July—	Missionary Field Day.

### APRIL—THE CHINESE CHURCH.

"One of the most striking features in regard to the Chinese Church is its ratio of growth. Morrison went to China in 1807. In 1834 there were three baptized Protestant Christians in China. In 1846 there were six; in 1875, thirteen thousand; in 1900, one hundred thousand; in 1912, three hundred thousand."

### Suggestive Program

OPENING HYMN.

SCRIPTURE READING.—Rev. 2:1-3, 7, 8-11; 3:7-13, "To the Church in China write."

PRAYER.

CURRENT EVENTS FROM OUR OWN FIELD

CHART EXERCISE, to illustrate the growth of the Chinese Church. (See explanation on page 58 of "How to Use.")

TOPICS.—(a) The Things That Are Passing Away: Buddhism, Taoism, Confucianism. (b) The Chinese Church: Its beginnings, heroism, liberality, progressiveness, testimony of foreigners. (c) Present-day Needs: Kindergartens, Bible Women, Sunday Schools, Evangelism, Student Work.

PRAYER for the church at home that it may be impressed with the need and respond to the call of the church in China.

WHAT CHINESE CHRISTIANS ARE DOING.—Significant facts presented by several members. (Refer to "How to Use," page 37, and missionary periodicals.)

# Practical Christian Living



## OUR QUIET HOUR

(10 A. M.)

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"Earth hails again her hope new-  
born,  
And death is lost in victory."

"He abolished death and brought life and immortality to light."

On this blessed Easter morn let us take of all the fullness of His life, for body, mind and spirit; for His life is for the whole man. If our spirit is constantly invigorated by His life, then mind and body, alike, partake of the strength. We can only have this daily, hourly renewal and invigoration of the life of our whole being by a like "audacious faith" with that of the holy ones mentioned in the Bible. We must also strive to "Practice the Presence of God." The mere sense of His abiding Presence gives new life, courage and vigor. We must feed on His Word, for the mind and soul need sustenance just as much as the body. To be alone in our room for prayer, ten, or even five minutes, morning, noon and night, each day, is something that will give new life and energy. We cannot hope for true life if we do not turn to the source of life.

Christ said, "I am come that ye might have life and that ye might have it more abundantly." What you and I want is not a weak, dragging existence, but this "more abundant life." In addition to the above-mentioned means to be used for Christ's renewing life, to have it "more abundantly" we must forget self by letting our heart's best love go out to all the world, as He did. This Resurrection and this Easter Day are for the whole world. Does not a voice within you say, Pray today for the Turk, the Chinese, the African, for all your brothers and sisters that you have called "foreign"; give, today, some special, large and generous gift for these. If God says, "Give yourself," withhold not so priceless a treasure, for the world is worth it. Then see what new, Christ-like, "more abundant life" will pour into your being. You will seem to have entered heaven where all things are new.—*Life and Light.*

"Fair and fragrant lilies bringing,  
We His altar seek,  
While triumphant chorals ringing  
Strive our joy to speak.  
Hail Him, all who weep and languish,  
Victor over death and anguish!

"Ye who love Him, voice the greeting,  
'Risen from the dead';  
Soft the words of peace repeating,  
'Risen, as He said!'  
Unto hearts that else had broken,  
Comfort, comfort, hath He spoken!"

# Juniors



## The Lily's Sermon

The church was filled with flowers  
Of every form and hue—  
They festooned the altar railing  
And covered the pulpit, too—  
And right in front stood a lily  
With bells as white as snow,  
And the lily preached a sermon;  
I heard it—that's how I know.

"Children," said the Easter lily,  
"What you plant is what will  
grow,  
And you cannot gather lilies  
If but ugly weeds you sow.  
And if you would be fair lilies  
In God's garden by and by,  
Keep your hearts as pure and spot-  
less  
As my petals till you die."  
—Mission Dayspring.

## Suggestive Program—Home Missions

SINGING.—America.

BIBLE READING: The Great Commandment.—Matt. 22:36-40, read responsively by boys and girls, closing with the Lord's Prayer, in concert.

ROLL CALL.—Ask each Junior to bring an item about some work being done in your own town, country or state to help the poor, or aid people to be better and more useful; or to report any cases of destitution that may be relieved. This may be a most practical exercise, with effective application. Show that we are taught to "go to the uttermost parts of the earth," but "beginning at Jerusalem"; that is, at home and with our "neighbor."

SINGING.—Battle Hymn of the Republic.

SPECIAL LESSON.—Storer College.

MAP STUDY.—Show just where Harper's Ferry, West Va., is located. One member should be prepared to take the society on an imaginary trip to Harper's Ferry, pointing the way on the map. Consult railway guides. Describe scenery from the campus.

BRIEF OUTLINE OF EARLY HISTORY, with anecdotes. Snap Shots at the teachers. A glimpse of the work. (Different topics assigned to several members. Refer to articles in this number of the *HELPER* and November, 1912; excellent historical sketches in the *Watchman-Star* of Jan. 16, 1913, also Oct. 5, 1911. Use pictures in this and last March *HELPERS* and in the W. M. S. calendar. How can we help Storer College? Note the special needs as presented in these pages.)

BRIEF PRAYER by Superintendent, for teachers and pupils at Storer.

HOME MISSION HYMN.—(February *HELPER*, page 60.)

# Contributions

## F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Receipts for January, 1913

MAINE		
Belvidere, F B Miss Soc'y, 1 share Miss Barnes' sal'y \$4; Miss Coombs \$4.00	\$12 00	
Bowdoinham Ridge, Miss Coombs \$4.00; S L India work 5.66; Harper's Ferry 5.66	15 32	
Dover & Foxcroft Aux dues, for Storer	4 25	
Easton F B Ch Aux, for Miss Coombs	10 00	
Georgetown Friends, 1 sh Miss Barnes' sal'y	4 00	
Mapleton F B Ch, S S Birthday Offerings	7 50	
Ocean Park, N W Whitcomb for Miss Coombs \$5; Mary R. Wade for Miss Coombs \$2; Mary A Choate C R 15c	7 15	
Saco, Cutts Ave L L B for Little Brown Babies (Birthday money)	1 55	
Sebec & Exeter Conf Coll at Dexter for Storer	3 65	
So Gorham S S Primary Dpt for needy child in S O	10 00	
Steep Falls Aux, Hindu Boys' School No 9, Midnapore, India, \$6.25; A L B for Miss Barnes' sal'y \$2.00	8 25	
W Falmouth, Aux, Dom Science Dpt at Storer \$1.00; Miss Coombs 2.00; Bala-sore work 2 00; Helping Hands, Miss Barnes 2.00	7 00	
NEW HAMPSHIRE		
Centre Strafford Aux for Miss Butts' sal'y	3 25	
Dover Hills Home & F M Soc'y (of which Miss DeMeritte pays \$2.50) for teacher	12 50	
East Rochester Aux for Miss Butts' sal'y	5 00	
Franklin Aux for Miss Butts' sal'y	5 00	
Gonic Aux for Miss Butts' sal'y	5 00	
C R for Miss Butts' sal'y	1 00	
Hampton Aux, bal on Miss Butts' sal'y	5 00	
Do, Storer	10 00	
Laconia, Mrs M S Waterman, to be used for the good of the MISSIONARY HELPER	8 60	
Loudon Ladies' Aid	10 00	
Northwood Ch, Miss Butts' sal'y	2 00	
Pittsfield Aux dues	2 00	
Somersworth Aux for Bes-ie Peckham Sch, India	10 00	
Strafford Corner Ch for Con Fund	50 00	
W Lebanon Aux, Miss Butts' sal'y	5 00	
VERMONT		
Huntington Asso Coll for Gen'l work	3 00	
Sutton Ch for Gen' work	5 50	
RHODE ISLAND		
Greenville, All Around Light Bearers Missionary Society for Miss Barnes' sal'y	4 00	
Do, Junior & Primary Dept of S S for Miss Barnes' sal'y	4 00	
Note—By gift from Greenville Auxili-ary, Mrs. Chloe A Steere is made a Life Member.		
Pascoag Aux, K W	7 00	
Do, do India	20 00	
Providence, Elmwood Ave F B Ch coll for Dr Mary Bachelor's work	2 61	
Do, Rog Wms Aux, K W	13 00	
Do, do, Ind	13 00	
Taunton Aux, Ind	4 00	
NEW YORK		
Copenhagen, Mr and Mrs A S Humphrey for sal'y of foreign missionaries	10 00	
Holly, Mrs Laura Gray for mission work	1 00	
WEST VIRGINIA		
Harper's Ferry, Miss Sarah Benedict, Hindu Girls' school at Mid	25 00	
MICHIGAN		
Batavia, A L B of S S for Miss Barnes	1 00	
No Rome Aux, Dr B 84c; H M 84c; Sto 42c	2 10	
Onstead Aux, Dr B \$1; H M \$1; Sto 50c	2 50	
W Oshtemo Aux, Dr B \$ 20; H M \$1.20; Sto 60c	3 00	
WISCONSIN		
Diamond Bluff Aux, Appro in full	15 15	
Evansville F B Ch Jrs for Miss Barnes	4 00	
MINNESOTA		
Blue Earth Bapt S S, 2 sh's Miss Barnes' sal'y	8 00	
Brainard Miss Soc'y, 1-2 H and 1-2 F M	10 00	
Champlin Aux for Bible Wom sal'y	10 00	
Madelia F B S S for Miss Barnes' sal'y	8 00	
W M S bal of apror of 1912	20 00	
Minneapolis, Dr Mary E Butler Zen wk \$15; Dom Sci Bldg, Storer \$5	20 00	
(Life membership of Mrs Amanda M Harrington, Minneapolis, Minn)		
Money Creek S S for Miss Barnes	3 41	
Verona Miss Soc'y for Gen F M	25 00	
IOWA		
Hillsboro, Iowa W M S dues	11 75	
Oelwein, Mrs Retta Wing Wachtel, in memory of her mother, for Miss Esterbrook's asst	13 00	
MASSACHUSETTS		
Porter Memorial Fund for MISSIONARY HELPER	25 00	
Total Receipts January, 1913	\$519 04	
Total Receipts January, 1912	\$540 70	
LAURA A. DEMERITTE, Treas.		
Dover, N. H.		
Per EDYTH R. PORTER, Asst. Treas.		
NOTE—The gift of East Livermore Aux. of Maine (\$5.34), for Miss Coombs salary, should have been designated for the L membership of Mrs H Jane Jones.		

### FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath the sum of \_\_\_\_\_ to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, incorporated under the laws of the State of Maine.